Disney

Story Time in the Disney Parks

THE MADDEST TEA PARTY

Stories & Pictures by Jason Grandt

A Disney STORYBOOK

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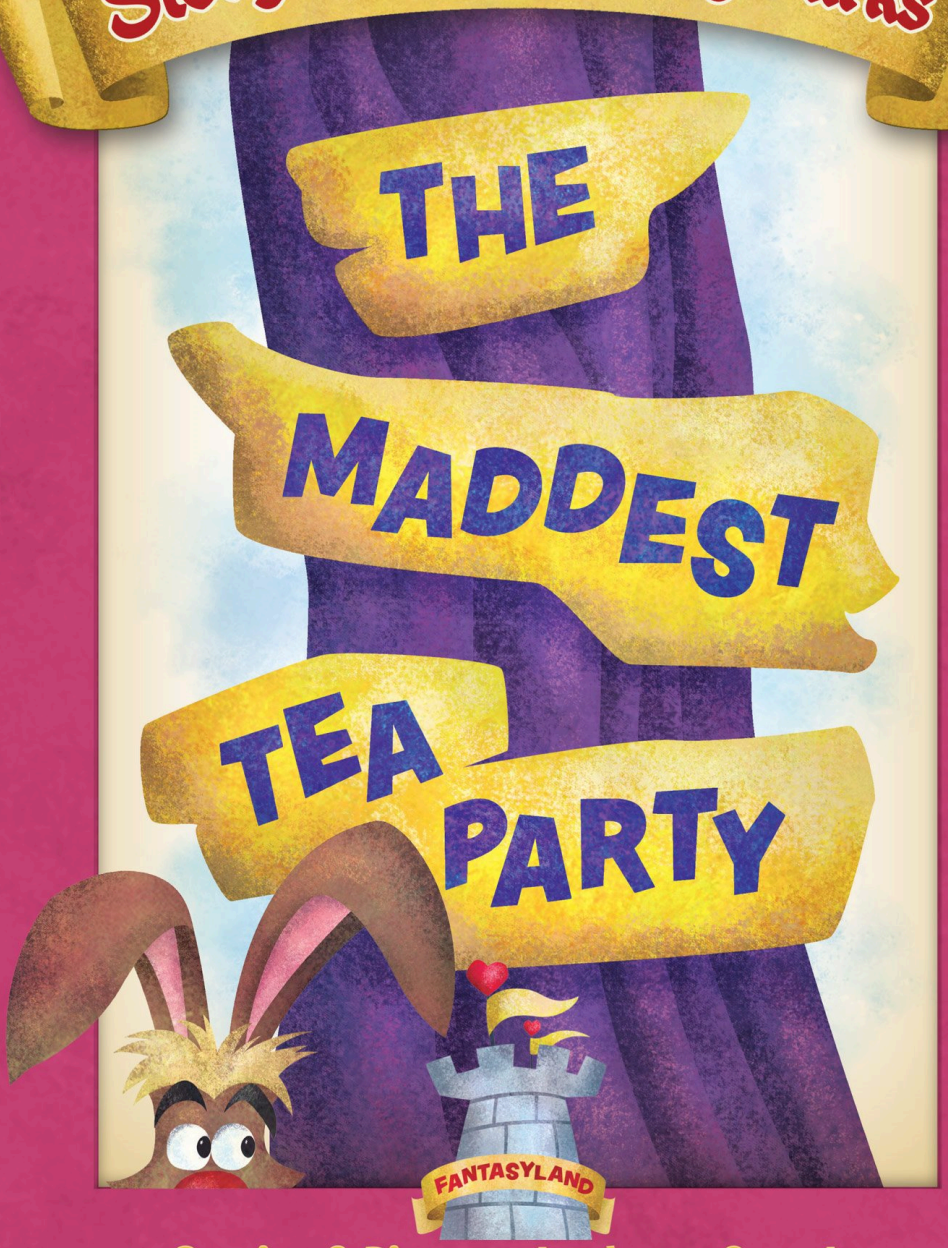

Stories & Pictures by Jason Grandt

A Disney STORYBOOK

Here you leave today
and enter the world
of Yesterday, Tomorrow
and Fantasy

THE HAPPIEST KINGDOM
OF THEM ALL . . .

for **BRENNAN**

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Fantasyland

The Maddest Tea Party

Stories & Pictures by Jason Grandt

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It's another merry unbirthday in Wonderland.

The March Hare and the Mad Hatter were ready to start the party when a *small problem* arose: **SMALL TEACUPS.**

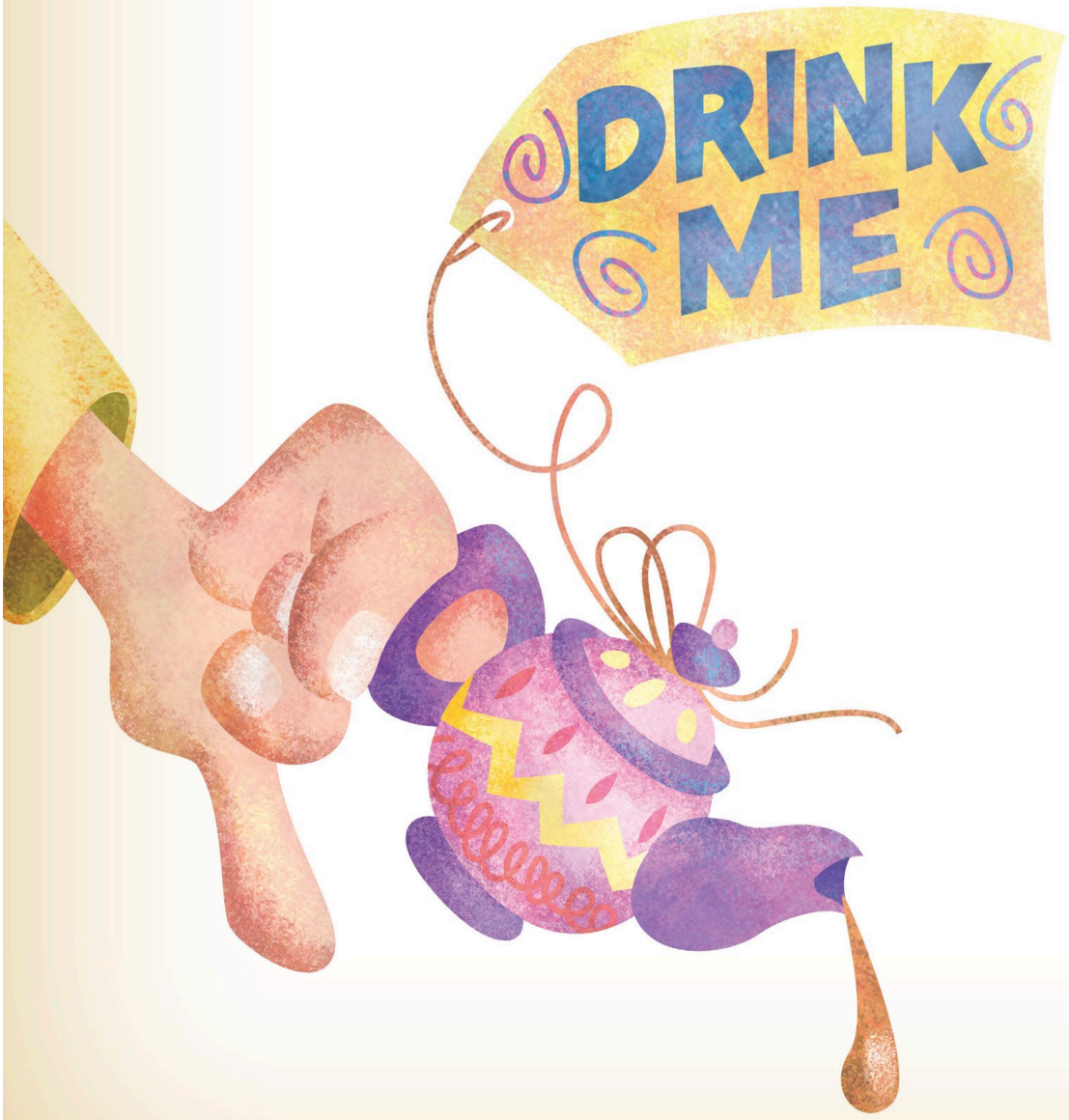
"Wouldn't it be grand to have a *bigger* cup of tea?" asked the March Hare.

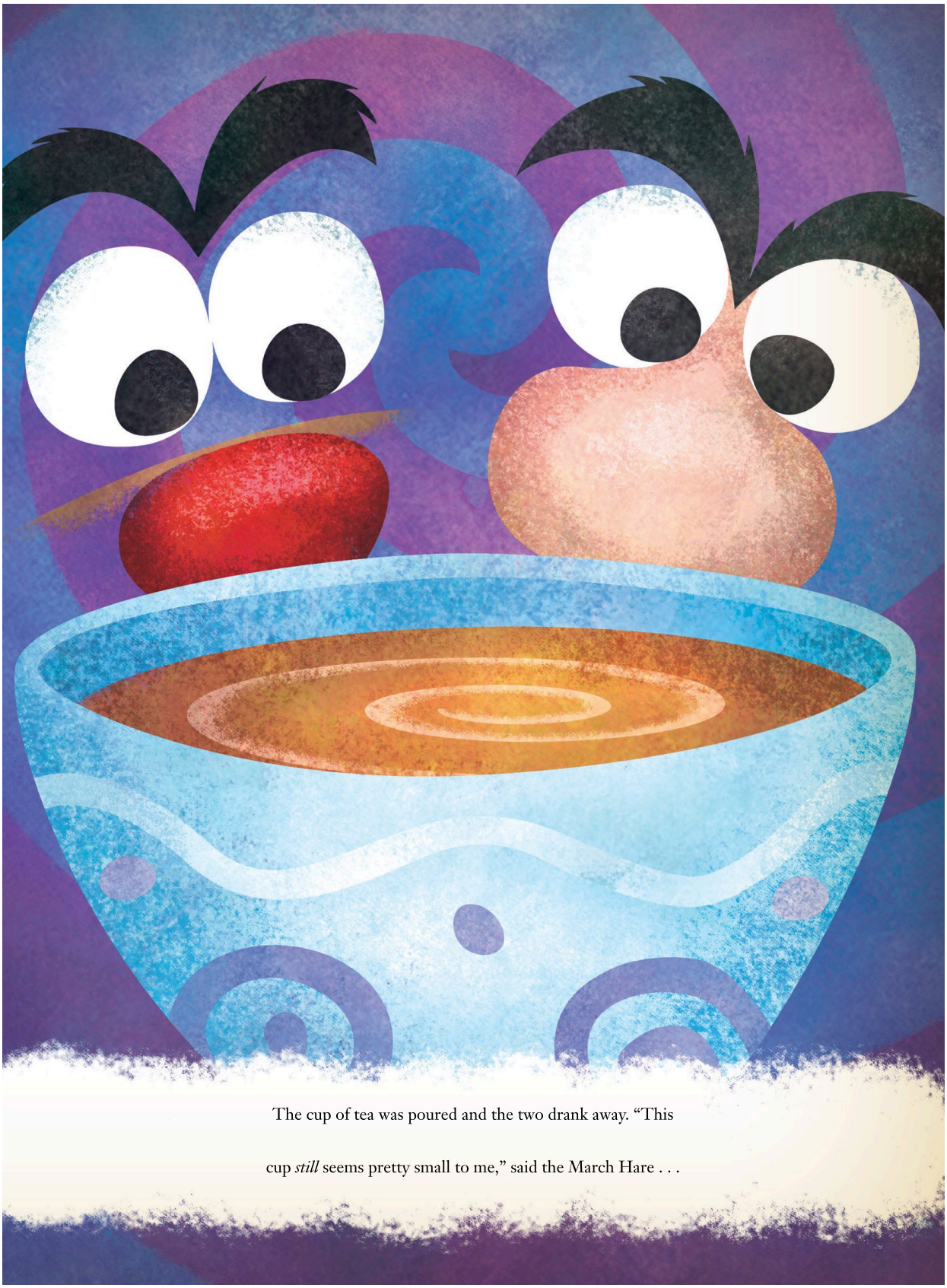
"Indeed! It is your unbirthday. You should have the **BIGGEST CUP** of all!" replied the Mad Hatter.

"Oh, yes, the *bigger*, **THE GRANDER!**" said the Hare.

"Well then, maybe this will help," proclaimed his

silly friend, holding a small teapot.





The cup of tea was poured and the two drank away. “This

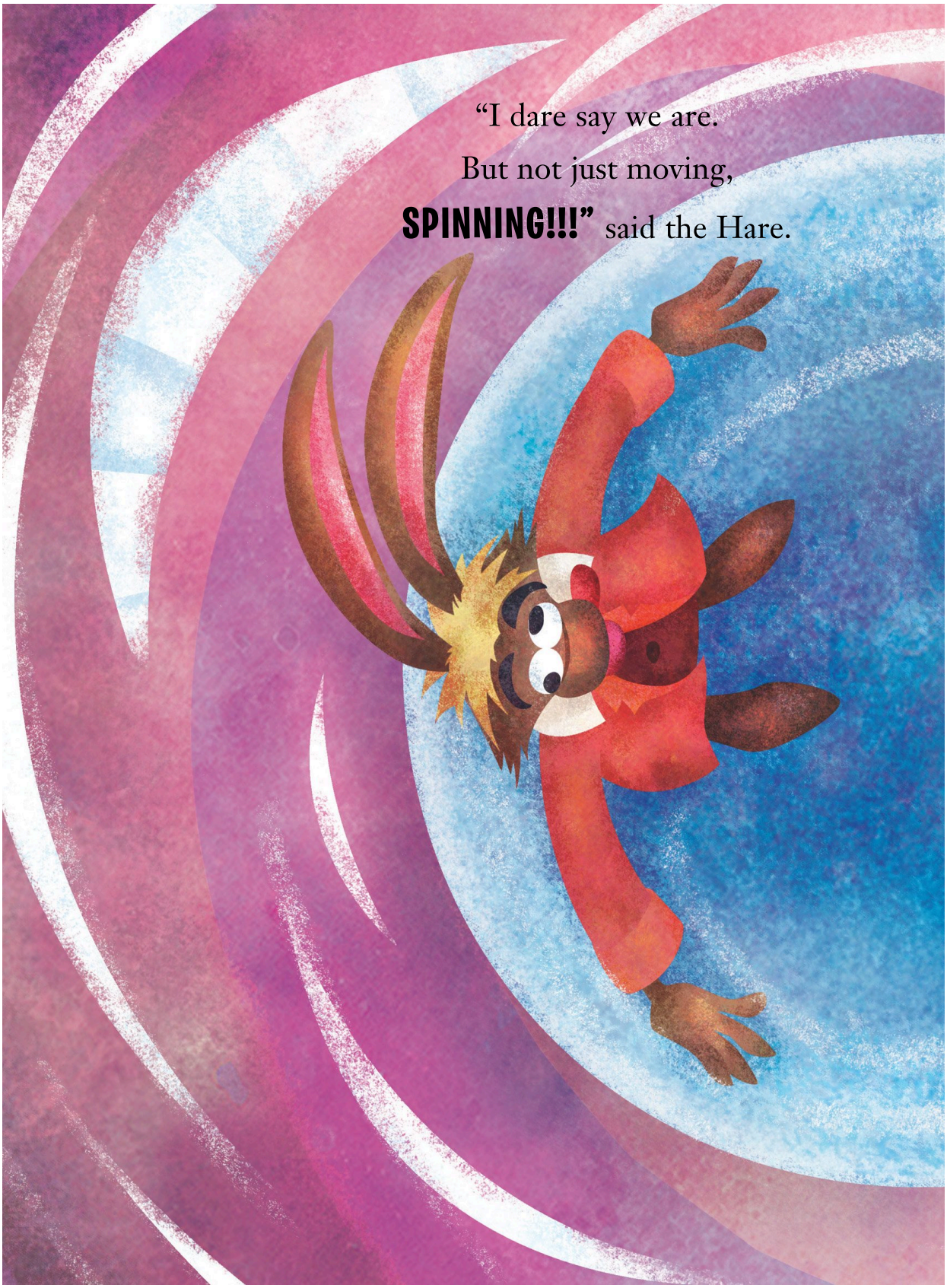
cup *still* seems pretty small to me,” said the March Hare . . .

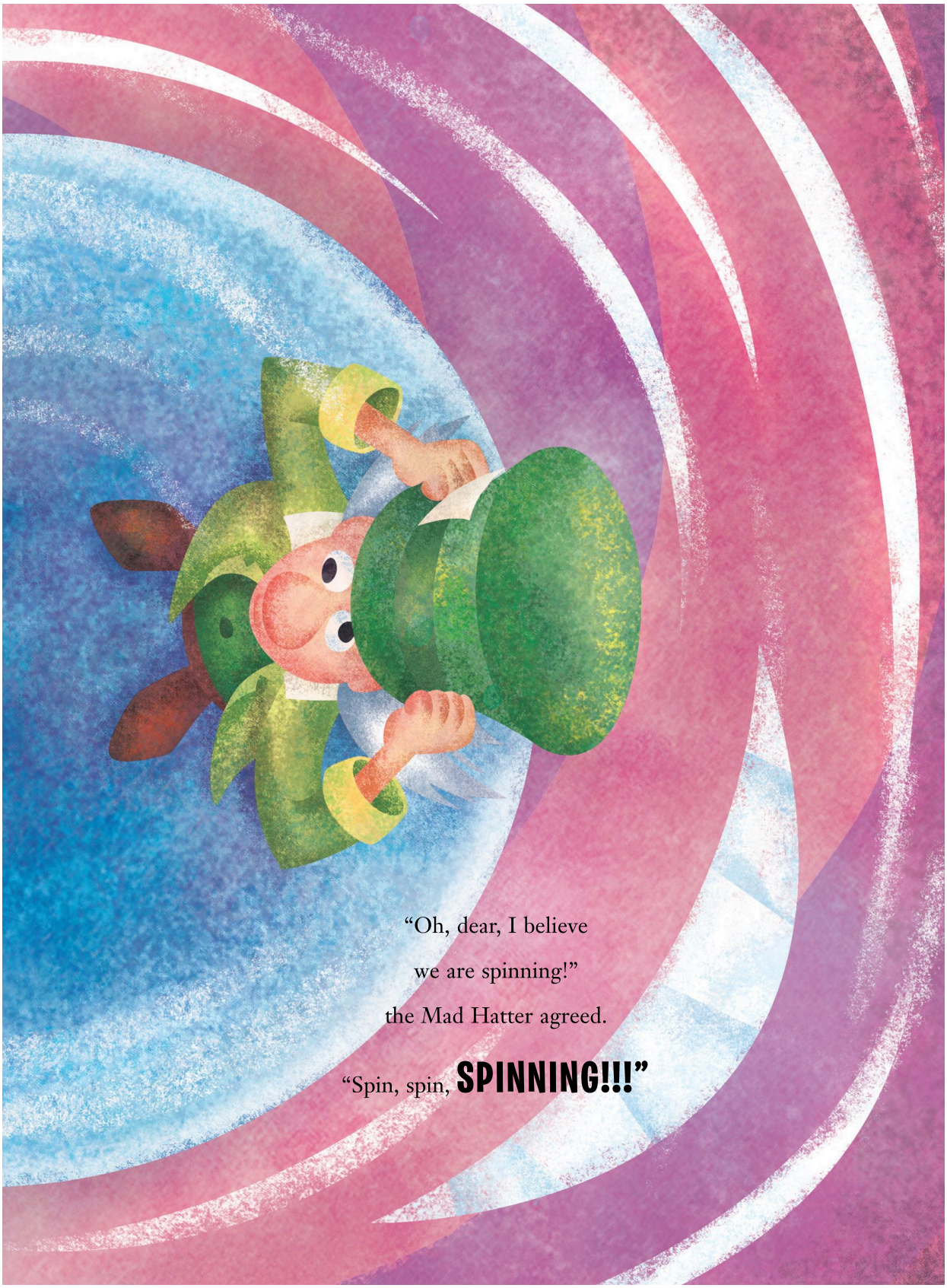
"But now I seem *pretty* small compared to it!"

he continued as the two were swallowed

by the **GIANT TEACUP.**

"Yes, we are quite small, aren't we? But something else seems **STRANGE . . .** Are we moving about in this rather *large* teacup?" asked the Mad Hatter.


"I dare say we are.
But not just moving,
SPINNING!!!" said the Hare.


"Oh, dear, I believe
we are spinning!"
the Mad Hatter agreed.
"Spin, spin, SPINNING!!!"

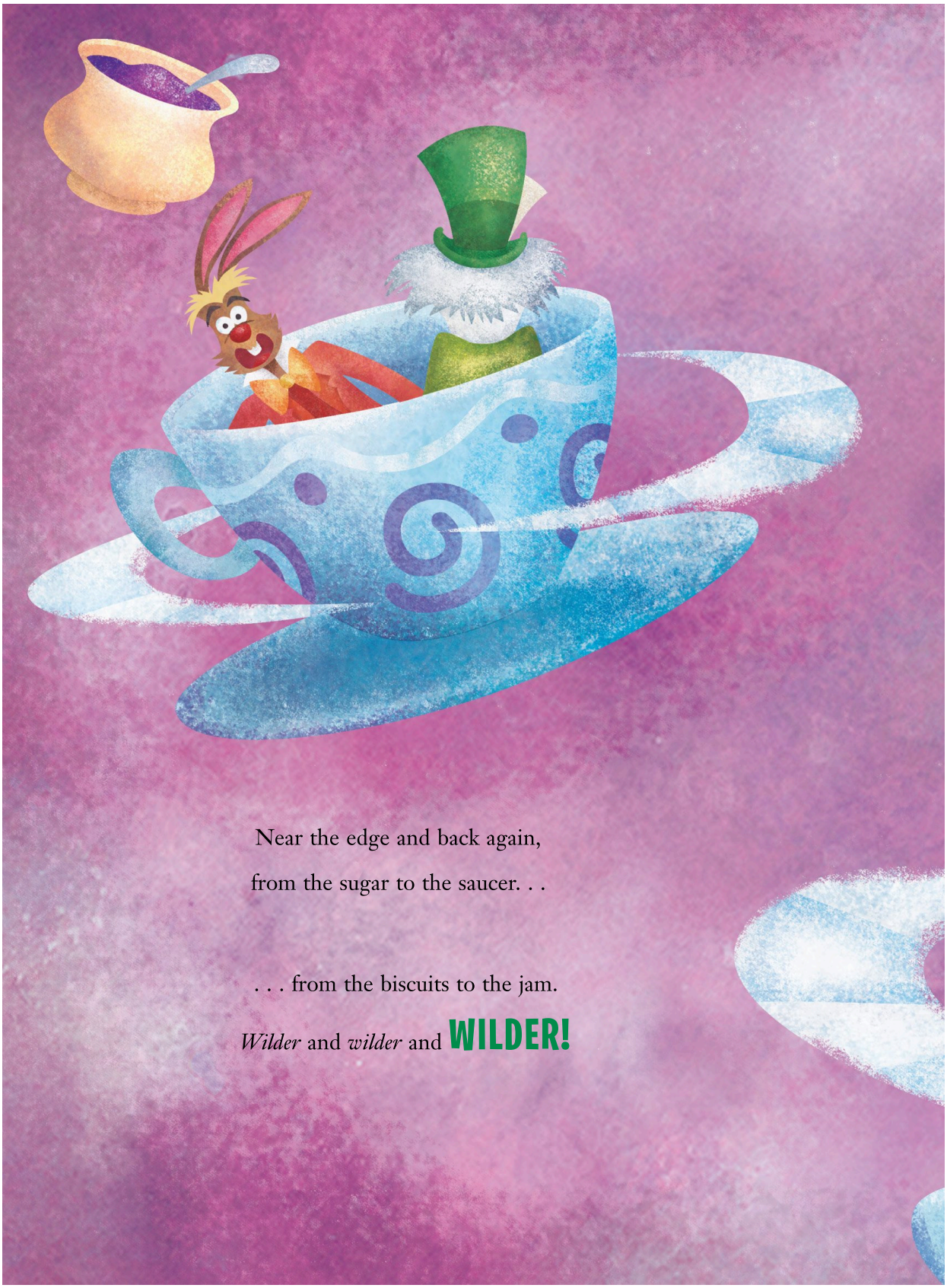
And *spin* the duo did.

From teapot to teapot they twirled

around the table . . .

whirling and *whirling* faster and faster

and faster **STILL.**



Near the edge and back again,

from the sugar to the saucer. . .

. . . from the biscuits to the jam.

Wilder and *wilder* and **WILDER!**

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Then it **STOPPED.**

"I'll say, I'm sure glad *that* is over,"

said the Mad Hatter.

"*Indeed*," said the March Hare, "it's much too

hard to drink tea when one is spinning

about in a teacup."

"Of course, you could spin

some more. **A LOT** more . . . "

a voice said.

"Who said that?" asked the pair.

"Oh, I guess, I guess *that* would be **ME!**"

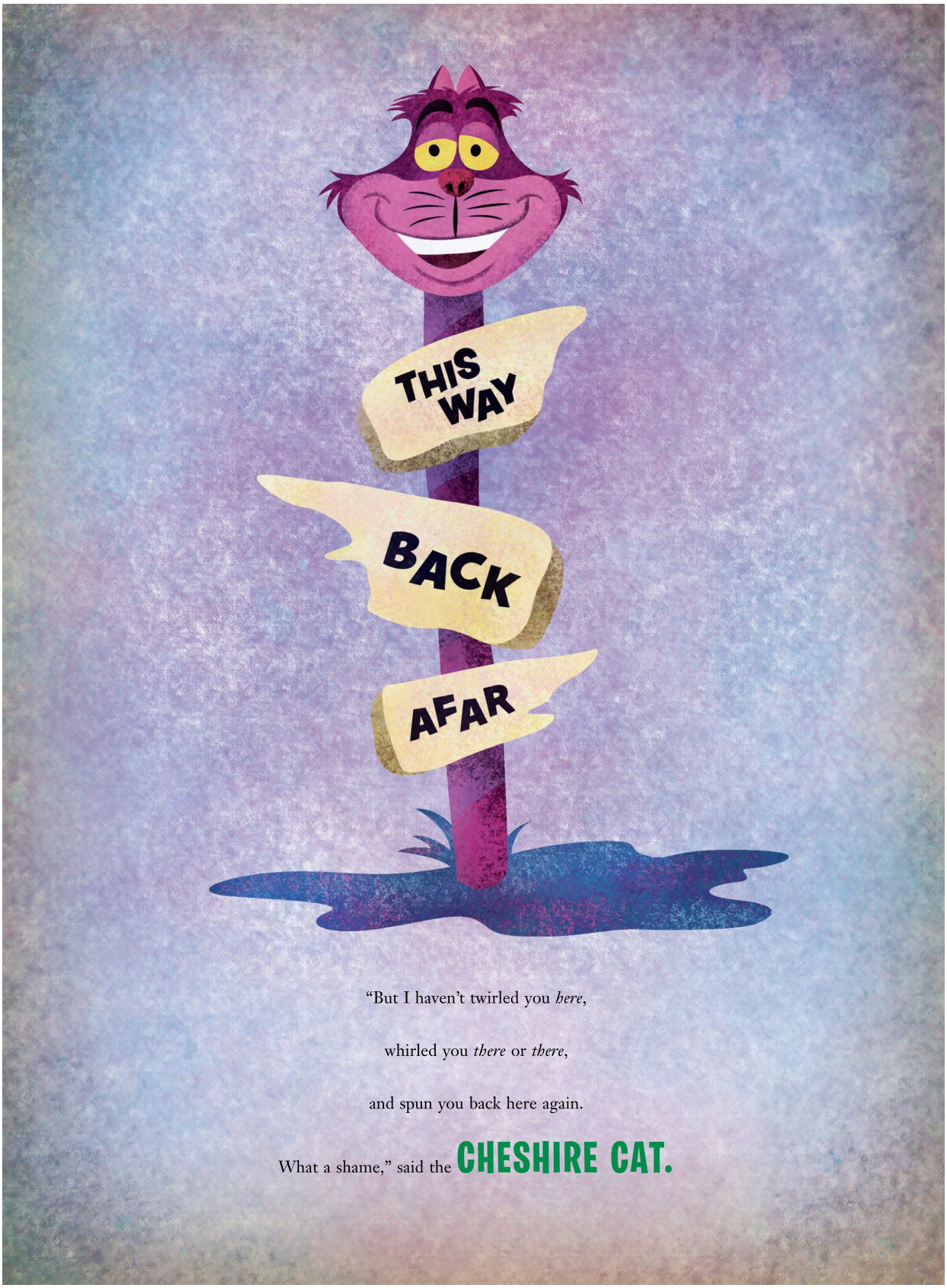
replied the Cheshire Cat.

"Well sir, I think we're done spinning,

thank you," said the March Hare.

"Yes indeed, *done and done*,"

followed the Mad Hatter.



"But I haven't twirled you *here*,

whirled you *there* or *there*,

and spun you back here again.

What a shame," said the **CHESHIRE CAT.**

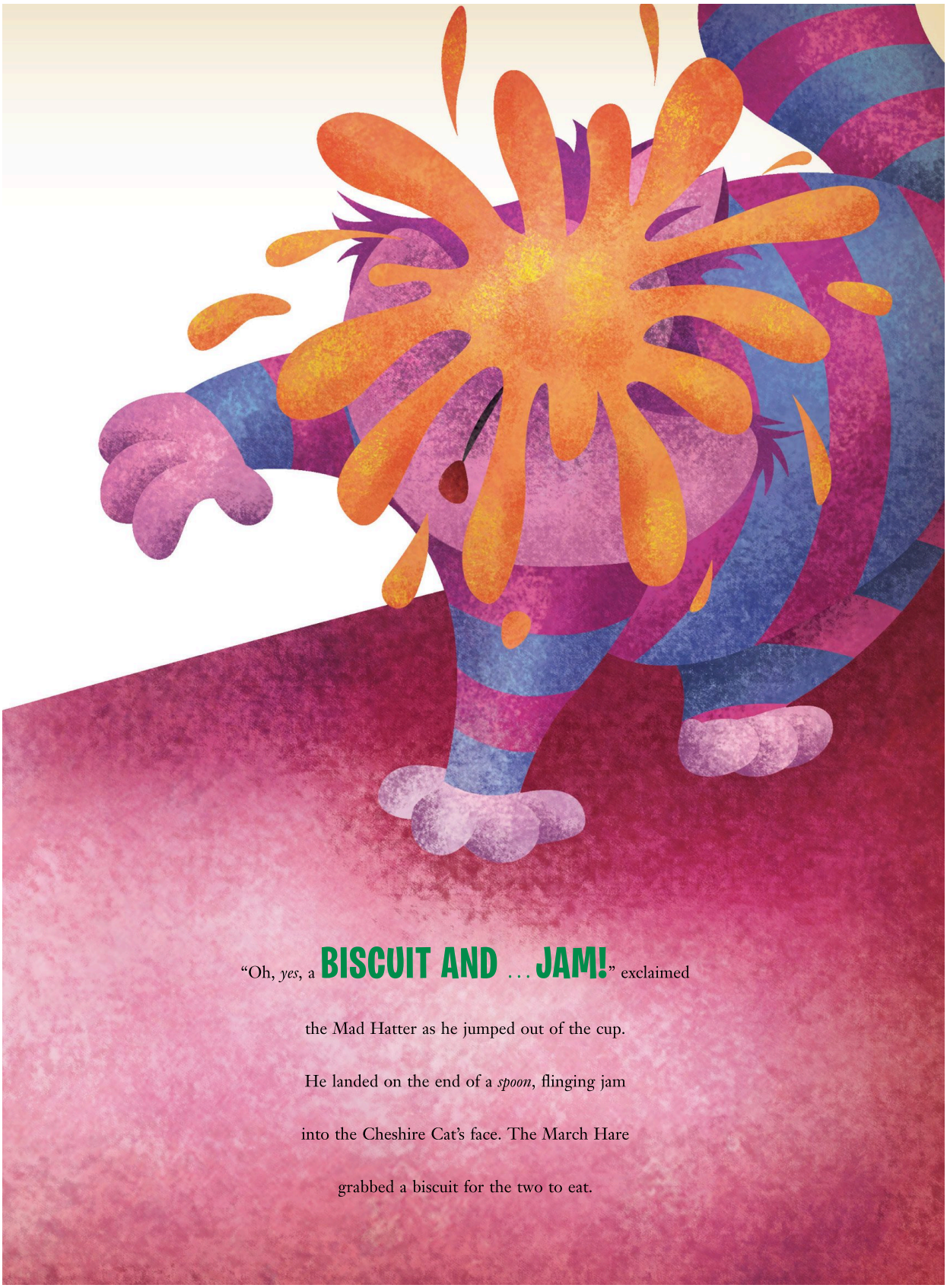
"Well, if we're going to spin some more,

I'd *love* to have a biscuit first," said the

March Hare, knowing that eating a biscuit

would return them to their **NORMAL SIZE.**

"*A biscuit*?" asked the Cheshire Cat.



"Oh, *yes*, a **BISCUIT AND . . . JAM!**" exclaimed the Mad Hatter as he jumped out of the cup. He landed on the end of a *spoon*, flinging jam into the Cheshire Cat's face. The March Hare grabbed a biscuit for the two to eat.

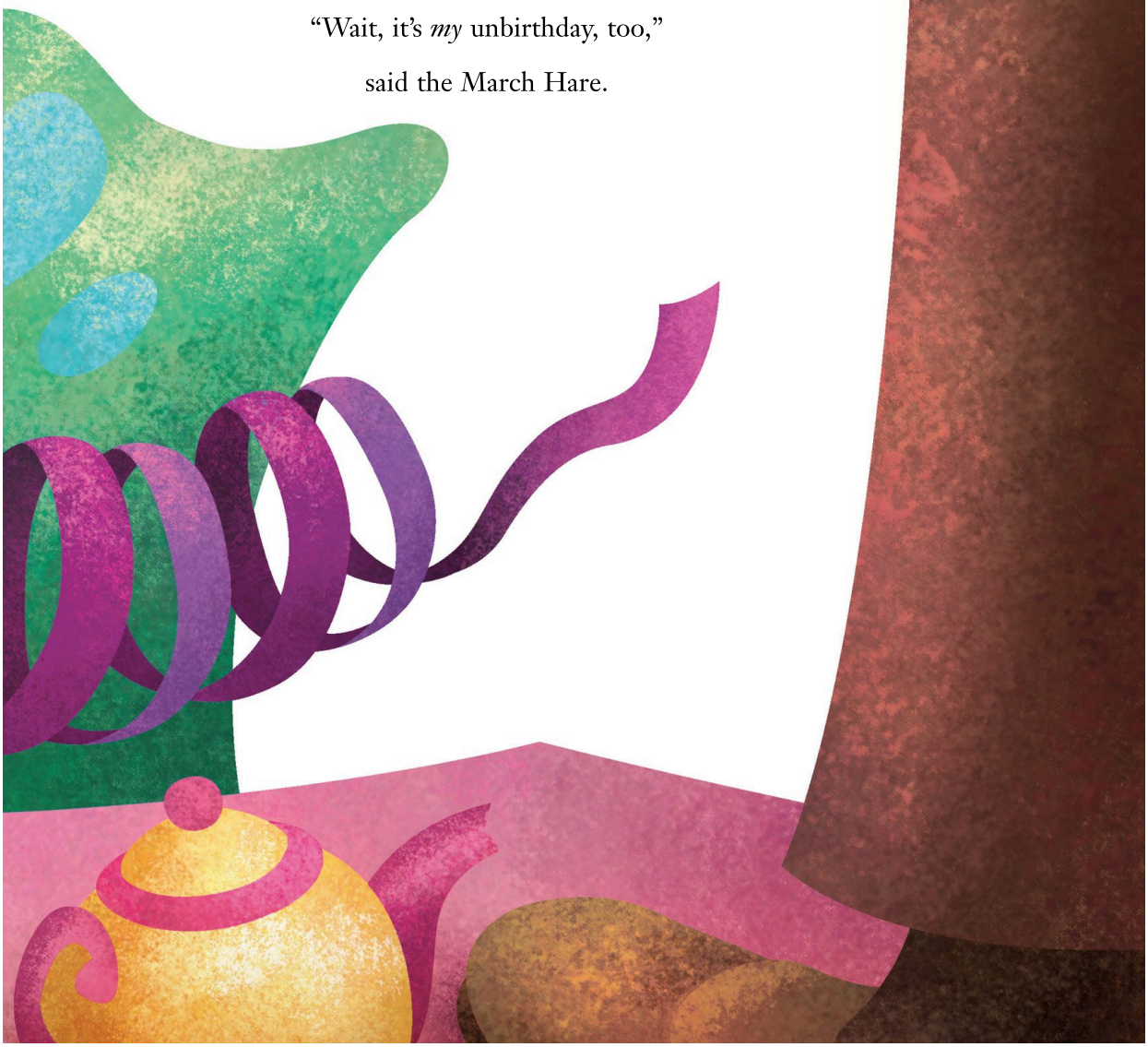
As quickly as they had *shrunk*,
the Mad Hatter and the March Hare
grew back to their **FULL SIZE.**

They were ready to turn the tables
on the Cheshire Cat when
he suddenly began to *vanish*.

"Well, that was fun . . . while it lasted.
I must be going, but before I'm gone,
Merry Unbirthday!" said the Cheshire Cat.

"Oh, yes, **MERRY UNBIRTHDAY,**"
said the Mad Hatter.

"Wait, it's *my* unbirthday, too,"
said the March Hare.



"Well then . . ."
"a *very* Merry
Unbirthday to you!"
said the Mad Hatter.
"To **ME?**"
replied the March Hare.
"To **YOU!**"

The
End

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